

Again?

by Pega Pie

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Summary: My OC, Fear gets sucked into the world of How To Train Your Dragon! HiccupxAstrid Much sarcasm in this story!

Again?

WOOT! MY FIRST FANFIC!

\* \* \*

><p>My day started out pretty normal. I avoided Skulker, goofed off with Youngblood, and beat up the Box Ghost. It WAS going a good day till a portal opened up right. In. Front. Of. Me. I fell out of a portal and landed in front of a bunch of teens wearing ª| Viking helmets?<p>

\* \* \*

><p>"Cool! The spell from that book actually worked!" said the tall, blond, long haired, and not-so-prettyish girl. The dude that looked a lot like her slugged her in the arm "Hah! Now you gotta walk around acting like a chicken!". "Umm ª| Can someone tell me what's going on around here?" I asked. Then a bunch of dragons leaped out looking as if they wanted to protect them. Have I mentioned my bad luck is worse than a black cat? I did instinctively what anyone would do: I backpedaled, tripped, and fell on my butt. Apparently that wasn't the answer the lead dragon, the black one, wanted so he lunged.<p>

\* \* \*

><p>I turned intangible. The dragon bit air. The smallest teen, the one without a helmet on, pushed the dragon back away from me. "Calm down, Toothless! She's not going to hurt any of us!" He said. The dragon, Toothless replied with a snarl "How do you know that? It could've hurt you Hiccup, or even kill you!" "SHE would rather find out how to get back to her own time and home," I replied snarkily back to Toothless. Everyone stared at me. "What year is it anyway?".

More staring. The other girl, one that was actually pretty, said "It's 1112, how can you understand dragons, what's your name Draugur?". I nearly flipped. "Wellâ€|" I said nervously eyeing Toothless "I'm Reaper, I'm from the year 2012, and I'm part ghost cat so what do you expect?". Even more stares. "I am not crazy," I said, glaring. "Hiccup lets take the Draug-err Reaper to your dad. He'll know what to do," the girl said to Hiccup. "Yeah, rip me apart molecule bye molecule," I said rolling my eyes "As long as no-one tries to do that or torture me I'm fine." "I don't like your tone, Draugur" said Pig-nose. I rolled my eyes again.<p>

\* \* \*

><p>"Look Hiccup," I said pinching the bridge of your nose while he looked little freaked out, "Lets just head over to your house so we can get things straightened out. I'll just follow you guys invisibly. Toothless will be able to smell me so I'll just follow you." "Why are you so trusting? I would be suspicious if I were you." Toothless asked. I shrugged "I dunno. Animal instincts?" I replied.<p>

\* \* \*

><p>When we reached town I just flew, invisible, hoping none of the other dragons would smell me.<p>

\* \* \*

><p>Me : Don't burn or rain on my parade!<p>

Fear Muse : Seriously don't. She will set her Infernape on you.

Me: Yup! ^ ^

Fear Muse : Sigh...

Me : Remember Muse, I can put you in the Fenton Thermos since your a ghost type (smiles evilly)

Fear Muse : Review so she doesn't suck me in there!

End  
file.